CAPTAIN AMERICA

NO. 56

10¢

MAY

COMICS

AMAZING INTRODUCTORY OFFER!

Do You Want Longer Hair?

MAKE THIS EASY 7-DAY TEST...

FULLY GUARANTEED

LONGER HAIR Dresses Better in Latest Styles

★ ★ ★ THEN TRY THIS PROVEN EASY SYSTEM ON YOUR HAIR

...Helps Prevent Brittle Ends From Breaking Off!

HERE IS THRILLING NEW HOPE for millions who want their dry, lusterless, unruly, brittle and breaking off hair more lovely ... longer. The Juelene SYSTEM has helped men and women all over the nation to find new happiness and confidence in more beautiful, healthy appearing hair. Yes, hair may get longer—the scalp and hair condition being otherwise normal—if the breaking-off process of dry, brittle ends can be retarded. That's why Juelene is such a natural way to help your hair gain its normal Beauty. This wonderful SYSTEM helps relieve hair dryness that is caused by lack of natural oils. It helps soften harsh, brittle ends, thus giving your hair a chance to get longer once the breaking-off and the splitting ends have been curbed. If your hair is dry, rough and hard to keep neat, try the easy Juelene SYSTEM for just 7 days. See if Juelene's tendency to soften harsh, difficult-to-manage hair can help yours to become softer, silkier, more lustrous than it has been before—**in just one short week!** You may win compliments from both men and women who admire and envy your hair in its new lovely beauty.

TEST JUELENE FOR 7 DAYS

Thrilling Results or MONEY BACK IN FULL!

That's all we ask you to do. Just make the convincing Juelene test for 7 days and see for yourself if your brittle, splitting hair can be softened, made more sparkling and lovely. Your mirror will tell you the thrilling results and so will your friends! If you aren't absolutely amazed with the glistening sheen,... if you aren't delighted with the ease in which you can manage your hair, we will refund every cent of your money. What could be fairer? This proves to you how excellent we think the results will be! So don't wait. Mail the coupon right now. And like thousands of others you may find new beauty, be rightfully proud of your hair. You run no risk because you have absolute guarantee of delightful results or your money back. Send for it now!

★ ★ ★ MAIL 7-DAY TRIAL COUPON NOW!

If you do want longer hair, mail the coupon today. Then test Juelene and notice the remarkable difference in the appearance of your hair — lustrous and well-dressed. See how nicely it lies in place, how easily it combs. With our positive guarantee you can't lose, and have everything in your favor to gain. So make this effort now. Send the Introductory Coupon immediately!

JUEL CO., 1930 Irving Park Road, Dept C-631, Chicago 13, Ill.

Marvelous Help FOR DRY, BRITTLE HAIR

Dry hair is not only hard to manage but a continual source of embarrassment. Why be ashamed of unlovely hair when it will be so easy to make it beautiful, sparkling with new healthy look, lovely luster. A women's hair is one of the first things noticed by men — sleek, shining, glamorously long hair is always alluring. And men, too, attract admiring attention when their hair lies smooth, thick and neat. **Try Juelene.** See how much more beautiful your hair may be in such a short time, after the dry hair condition has been relieved. Actually make your hair your "crowning glory"! This introductory offer gives you an opportune chance to prove to yourself that you, too, may have sparkling ... longer hair! Be convinced!—Send for your Juelene NOW.

Make This 7-Day Test ...SEND NO MONEY!

JUST MAIL THE CONVENIENT INTRODUCTORY COUPON! Upon arrival of Juelene pay Postman $1.00 plus postage. Or if you prefer, send a remittance with your order—we will pay the postage. Then test Juelene. Notice how much more silky and soft your hair may be in just seven short days. So take advantage of this INTRODUCTORY, GET-ACQUAINTED-OFFER today—NOW, and know at last the happiness of possessing really lovelier hair.

INTRODUCTORY COUPON....

JUEL COMPANY, Dept. C-631,
1930 Irving Park Road, Chicago 13, Ill.

Yes, I want easy-to-manage, longer hair. I will try the JUELENE SYSTEM for 7 days. If my mirror doesn't show satisfactory results, I will ask for my money back.

☐ I am enclosing $1.00
☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage

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CAPTAIN AMERICA

"The CASBAH KILLER!"

AN OFFICE IN WASHINGTON, NERVE CENTER OF A HUGE FLOW OF SUPPLIES TO WAR-RAVAGED EUROPE...

GOSH! YOU MEAN SOMEONE IS HIJACKING FOOD AND MEDICINE FROM THOSE SICK KIDS OVER THERE?

YES! HUMAN JACKALS FEEDING OFF HUMANITY'S MISFORTUNE!

EUROPEAN PORTS ARE CROWDED WITH OUR RETURNING TROOPS--SO WE ARE USING ALGIERS AS THE TEMPORARY BASE FOR RELIEF SUPPLIES!

AND THE ROOT OF THE TROUBLE LIES THERE?

IT DOES INDEED! A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF SUPPLIES HAS VANISHED. YOU'LL LEAVE BY PLANE UNDER STRICT SECRECY...

BUT---SIR---I'D PREFER THAT IT BE KNOWN WE'RE ON OUR WAY THERE!

WHAT?

ARE YOU TETCHED, CAP? TIPPING OFF THE HIJACKERS THAT WE'RE COMING WOULD GIVE 'EM A CHANCE TO JUMP US!

RIGHT, BUCKY---AND ALSO BRING THEM OUT INTO THE OPEN, SO WE'LL KNOW WHOM WE'RE UP AGAINST!

IF I DIDN'T KNOW YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA, I'D BE INCLINED TO AGREE WITH BUCKY. HOWEVER, I'LL GIVE OUT THE STORY AS YOU ASKED. GOOD LUCK!

AW---I STILL DON'T LIKE IT!

IN A MATTER OF TEN ODD HOURS THAT SPAN TWO CONTINENTS UNDER MODERN FLYING CONDITIONS, THE NEWS OF CAPTAIN AMERICA'S COMING IS ALMOST DATED BY THE TIME HE AND BUCKY ARRIVE.

THE TWO AMERICANS, ALERT---EXPECTING ALMOST ANYTHING, GAPE IN AMAZEMENT AT THE SIGHT THAT GREETS THEM AS THEY STEP FROM THE PLANE.

WELCOME CAPTAIN AMERICA!

THREE CHEERS FOR EL CAPITAN!

A TURNOUT WITH A BRASS BAND!

---AND GREETING OUR ARRIVAL!

WHEN I LET OUR COMING BE KNOWN, I EXPECTED ALMOST ANYTHING— BUT NOTHING LIKE THIS!

MUST BE A GAG, CAP! BETCHA SOME YANKEE THOUGHT IT UP. WHO ELSE WOULD ARRANGE A REAL OLD-FASHIONED AMERICAN WELCOME?

ENTER, MON CAPITAN! THE CAR WILL CONVEY YOU TO YOUR HOTEL, COMPLIMENTS OF SENOR MIKE REILLY!

GEE WHIZ! A SPECIAL CAR, TOO!

BUT WE DIDN'T ORDER THIS CAR —OR ANY HOTEL ROOM!

HA! HA! SI, SI, AMIGO! ENTER, PLEASE!

SUDDENLY A CURTAINED CAR SWEEPS BY WITH UGLY BLACK SNOUTS SPITTING LEAD! AND ONLY BUCKY'S STUMBLING INTO CAP AS THEY ENTER THE CAR SAVES THEM FROM DEATH!

OOPS!

WHAT THE—?

A BEWILDERED NATIVE DRIVER, SEEKING TO ESCAPE THE EXCITEMENT, LEADS HIS BEAST DIRECTLY INTO THE PATH OF THE SPEEDING BLACK CAR!

LOOK, CAP!

LET'S GO, BUCKY! THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO GET THEM!

AS THE THUGS SCRAMBLE OUT OF THE WRECKED CAR, CAP AND BUCKY GO TO WORK!

WHAT'S YOUR HURRY? YOU HAVEN'T PAID YOUR FARE YET!

HALT! STOP! ASSASSIN!

GOSH! HE GOT HIS MAN—AND HIM LUGGIN AT LEAST 300 POUNDS OF FAT AROUND!

PHEW!....WE WEEL TEACH YOU TO SHOOT AT EL CAPITAN AMERICA!

NICE WORK, PAL!

TAKE THEM AWAY, POLICEMAN! WE SHALL PREFER CHARGES LATER!

JUST A MOMENT!

A FEW MOMENTS AFTER CAP AND BUCKY START FOR THE HOTEL....

BUT I WANTED TO QUESTION THEM.... FIND OUT WHO...

LATER IS TIME ENOUGH CAPITAN! GRACIAS DIOS! IT IS MOST FORTUNATE YOU WERE NOT HARMED! COME! NOW WE RESUME WELCOME SENOR REILLY HAS ARRANGED.

HOLY HAMLET! I'M DREAMING! THIS CAN'T BE AFRICA!

HA! HO!

TERRIFICO, EH? NO? SENOR REILLY—HE SPARE NO EXPENSE! LIKE YOU SAY IN YOUR MAGNIFICO AMERICA—SHOOT THE WORKS! HA! HA!

THE END OF THE TUMULTUOUS WELCOME...

GET A LOAD OF THAT SIGN, CAP!

I CAN'T WAIT TO MEET THIS MIKE REILLY AND THANK HIM FOR...

HOTEL AM... MIKE REILLY PROP.

SENORS! I AM DEEPLY HURT THAT YOU DO NOT RECOGNIZE A FELLOW AMERICANO! I AM MIKE REILLY!

YOU?

BUT THAT'S AN IRISH NAME! AND YOU'RE A SPANIARD!

SI, CAPITAN! MIGUEL JUAN GONZALES LOPEZ-IRULI!... I CHANGE TO MIKE REILLY BECAUSE I AM GREAT ADMIRER OF YOUR MAGNIFICO COUNTRY. SOON MIKE REILLY LIVE IN AMERICA WHERE EVERYTHING IS GRANDE--TERRIFICO!

HMMM--THIS PLACE IS PRETTY SHABBY...

YOUR SUITE IS WAITING, MON CAPITAN! REST YOURSELVES! DINNER WILL BE SERVED PRONTO, AS YOU AMERICANS SAY--ON THE DOUBLE! HA! HO! HA!

UPSTAIRS.

HEY--LOOK! A NATIVE GIRL! ISN'T THAT THE ROOM REILLY TOLD US WAS OURS?

RIGHT! WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT SHE WAS DOING IN THERE!

CAP AND BUCKY TAKE AFTER THE MYSTERIOUS VEILED LADY, ONLY TO STOP SHORT IN UTTER AMAZEMENT...

GONE! WE WERE ONLY A FEW FEET BEHIND HER WHEN SHE TURNED THE CORNER!

LET IT GO FOR NOW. WE'LL SEE WHAT SHE WAS UP TO IN OUR ROOM.

JEEPERS! THIS JOINT LOOKS LIKE A BOWERY FLOP-HOUSE!

THERE'S A NOTE PINNED TO THE PILLOW!

Beware! Trust no one-- I will communicate with you later! Sari

SUDDENLY...

SHHHHHH! DO NOT BE FRIGHTENED! I AM A FRIEND!

HUH?

THANKS! WE WERE QUAKING WITH FEAR TILL YOU PUT US AT OUR EASE. NOW-WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT DO YOU WANT?

DO NOT LISTEN TO OTHERS, MON CAPITAINE! THEY CANNOT BE TRUSTED. I HAVE COME TO DO YOU BEG FAVOR!

POR-AH--TEN ZOUSAND FRANCS HALF IN ADVANCE, I GEEVE INFORMATION...

SO THAT'S IT-- AN INFORMER!

THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE DOOR...

KNOCK! KNOCK!

'EEF YOU DESIRE MY INFORMATION, ASK FOR PEPE RIS AT ZE CAFE DES FEMMES!

EL CAPITAN! IS SOMETHING WRONG?

IT'S REILLY, BUCKY! LET HIM IN!

AH-MM-NN! MIKE REILLY COOK SPECIAL FOR SENORS HIS FAMOUS "JAMON CON HUEVO"!

OBOY! ONE OF THOSE FAMOUS ORIENTAL DISHES!

THE BEST! JUST LIKE IN YOUR MAGNIFICO COUNTRY.

GROAN! WHY THAT'S JUST PLAIN HAM 'N' EGGS!

HA! HA! "ORIENTAL DISH"!

SUDDENLY, A CLATTER OF FEET AND...

WHAT'S THIS?

SENOR REILLY! SENOR REILLY! CALAMITE! MALHEUR!

HEY! WHAT'RE YOU SOCKING HIM FOR REILLY?

ESTO HIJA DE GRANDE TONTO! ESTO IDIOTA! THIS DOG SAYS THE FOUR MEN WE CAPTURED HAVE ESCAPED!

BUT--BUT THE POLICE?

SHOT DOWN BY OTHER BANDITTO WHO RESCUED THE FOUR WHILE ON THEIR WAY TO PRISON! I AM PROS-TRATE! MIKE REILLY HAS FAILED HIS CAPITAN!

IT IS THE FAULT OF THOSE ESTUPIDO POLICE! (SOB) NO! I AM AT FAULT! (SOB) YOU MUST TRUST NO ONE IN THIS COUNTRY! NOT EVEN MIKE REILLY! NO? (SOB)

TAKE IT EASY, MIKE. HOW COME THE POLICE REPORTED TO YOU?

MIKE REILLY IS IMPORTANT MAN HERE, WHAT YOU CALL IN YOUR COUNTRY-- "BIG-SHOT BOSS"--- POLITICO! NOTHING IS HAPPEN HERE THAT REILLY ARE NOT KNOWING!

I SEE. WELL, THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, MIKE!

WHEW! THINGS ARE POPPIN' FAST! WHATCHA THINK, CAP?

THAT WE'D DO WELL TO HEED THE ADVICE OF SARI, OUR FEZ-TOPPED INFORMER, AND OUR GENIAL HOST-- NAMELY, NOT TO TRUST **ANYONE!** SO LET'S GET STARTED ON OUR OWN---OUT THE BACK WAY--**C'MON!**

SUIT'S ME FINE! WHERE TO?

TO CHECK THE WASHINGTON LEAD--THAT SOMEWHERE BETWEEN THE RAILROAD YARDS AND THE DOCKS--THE SUPPLIES VANISH!

WATCHFUL EYES MARK CAP AND BUCKY'S STEALTHY EXIT...

AFTER THAT "NEAR MISS" SCORED AGAINST US AT THE AIRPORT, I DON'T THINK THEY'LL TRY ANYTHING TONIGHT!

NEVER CAN TELL! OUR HIJACKING FRIENDS DO THINGS VERY MUCH AS THEY PLEASE AROUND HERE--JUDGING BY THE WAY THEY ESCAPED FROM THE POLICE.

--- AND WE CAN ADD THOSE POLICE TO OUR LIST OF THOSE **NOT** TO BE TRUSTED!

HOURS LATER, AFTER A LONG VIGIL, CAP AND BUCKY SEE A FLEET OF LOADED TRUCKS START FOR THE DOCKS...

EVERYTHING OKAY--UP TILL NOW.

LET'S GO! WE'LL RIDE THAT LAST TRUCK...

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE FLEET SPEEDS ALONG THE BOULEVARD THAT SKIRTS THE WATERFRONT...

LOOK! THAT CAR THAT'S BEEN FOLLOWING—IT'S GETTING CLOSER!

...AND TWO ARABS ARE OUT ON THE RUNNING BOARD—GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! THEY'VE GOT TOMMY GUNS! THIS IS IT, BUCKY!

IEF IES

HURRY! GET BEHIND THE WHEEL!

THE HEAVY TRUCK HALTS WITH SHRIEKING BRAKES TO AVOID CRASHING INTO THE CAR THAT SWERVES DIRECTLY IN ITS PATH...

YOU MURDERING DOGS!

OOOW!

SCREECH!

AS THE HIJACKERS' CAR SPEEDS OFF...

LET THOSE TWO GO, BUCKY. WE WANT THE GUY WHO WAS SHOUTING ORDERS FROM THE CAR!

OKAY! RIGHT WITH YOU, CAP!

AT THE WHEEL, CAP SPINS THE HEAVY TRUCK CAREENING AFTER THE CAR!

THEY TURNED OFF! LOOK OUT, CAP! THIS TRUCK WILL NEVER MAKE IT UP THAT NARROW STREET!

NOTHING LIKE TRYING!

THOSE GUYS AREN'T SO DUMB! THEY FIGURED WE COULDN'T DRIVE THROUGH THE NATIVE QUARTER!

BUT WE CAN FOLLOW THEM ON FOOT-- C'MON!

THE CHASE ENDS AT THE FOOT OF A LOOMING HILL-SIDE, STUDDED WITH UGLY HOVELS, DENSELY PACKED WITH TEEMING HUMANITY....

THERE THEY GO-- INTO THE CASBAH!

HOLY HAMLET! SO THAT'S THE FAMOUS DEN OF THIEVES!

NEVER BREAKING THEIR STRIDE, CAP AND BUCKY RACE UP THE STEPS INTO THE CASBAH AFTER THEIR QUARRY! BUT NO SOONER HAVE THEY REACHED THE FIRST LEVEL WHEN FROM THE DARKENED HALLWAYS AND WINDOWS OF THE SEEMINGLY SLEEPING CRAZY PATCHWORK OF HOVELS, THERE ERUPTS A HORDE OF ATTACKERS!

YOW! THEY'RE ALL AROUND US! LOOKS LIKE THE WHOLE POPULATION IS GONNA BATTLE US!

DOWN, BUCKY! KEEP BEHIND ME AND CLOSE TO THE WALL, SO THEY CAN'T ATTACK FROM BOTH SIDES!

HEMMED IN, THE TWO AMERICANS BRACE AGAINST THE ATTACK--WHEN, SUDDENLY.. A WOMAN'S HAND DARTS OUT!

THEY'RE COMING FROM BOTH SIDES--WHA--!

YA! LET 'EM COME!

SARI!?

THE GAL WHO LEFT THE NOTE!

QUEECK! FOLLOW ME!

I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF RUNNING!

NEITHER DO I, BUCKY, BUT WE CAN'T FIGHT THE ENTIRE CASBAH, OUR QUARREL IS NOT WITH THEM!

MON CAPITAINE IS WISE! DOWN! I WEEL LEAD YOU TO SAFETY!

THE MYSTERIOUS SARI LEADS THEM THRU ONE OF THE MANY DANK TUNNELS THAT HONEYCOMB THE CASBAH....

I DON'T GET IT! IS IT POSSIBLE THAT THE WHOLE CASBAH IS IN WITH THE HIJACKERS!

HARDLY! IT'S MORE LIKELY THAT WE WERE ATTACKED BECAUSE WE REPRESENT THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER—IF WHAT WE'VE HEARD OF THE CASBAH IS TRUE!

IT IS AS MON CAPITAINE HAS SAID— THE UNWRITTEN LAW OF ZE CASBAH! REFUGE FOR ALL! NEVAIRE HAVE ZE POLICE STEPPED FOOT HERE. EVEN ZE BRAVEST WOULD NOT DARE!

IT IS SAFE FOR YOU TO GO NOW... FROM THEES HOUSE IT EES BUT A FEW STEPS DOWN AND OUT OF ZE CASBAH.

YOU, TOO, ARE OF THE CASBAH, SARI—WHY DID YOU HELP US, INSTEAD OF TRYING TO KILL US LIKE THE OTHERS?

I—I—I CANNOT TELL, MON CAPITAINE! PLEASE— DO NOT RETURN HERE! ZE DANGER EES TOO GREAT! PROMISE SARI!

I CANNOT PROMISE, SARI, WE HAVE A JOB TO DO AND THE ANSWER TO THE SUCCESS OF THAT JOB LIES WITHIN THE CASBAH!

NON! NON! IT EES NOT SO! THE ONE YOU SEEK EES NOT HERE! HE EES— QUEECK! GO! THERE IS NO TIME!

AS THEY LEAVE THE CASBAH, CAP'S SHARP EYES DETECT A FURTIVE FIGURE HUGGING THE SHADOWS....

WONDER WHAT SHE MEANT BY SAYING THAT THE ONE WE SEEK ISN'T IN THE CASBAH? WE TRAILED HIS CAR HERE!

EASY, BUCKY. **WE'RE** BEING TRAILED! I THINK I GOT A FLASH OF OUR BEFEZZED FRIEND, PEPE RIS.

WHY NOT JUMP HIM AND SHAKE THE INFO OUT OF HIM? HE KNOWS THE GUY WE'RE AFTER!

WE'LL FIND OUT HOW MUCH HE KNOWS—NOT YOUR WAY—BUT BY ACCEPTING HIS ORIGINAL OFFER!

YOU MEAN GIVE HIM THE TEN GRAND? WE HAVEN'T GOT THAT DOUGH IN FRANCS OR IN CHINESE YENS, EITHER.

THAT'S WHERE OUR GOOD FRIEND, MIKE REILLY, ENTERS THE PICTURE. WE'LL GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO SHOW HIS FRIENDSHIP FOR "MAGNIFICO AMERICA"!

HOTEL AMERICA

BUT WHAT IF RIS TAKES A NOTION TO SCRAM?

NO CHANCE! HE'S ON OUR TRAIL AND WILL BE OUTSIDE WAITING FOR OUR NEXT MOVE. AHH—THERE'S A LIGHT IN REILLY'S OFFICE!

MICHAEL REILLY

EL CAPITAN? JUST UNA MOMENTO, SI?

KNOCK KNOCK!

GOSH! FOR THE LUVVA—

HMMMM! QUITE A PLACE YOU HAVE HERE, MIKE!

SI! THE BEST! EVERYTHING IS BROUGHT FROM YOUR MAGNIFICO COUNTRY. FORGIVE ME, EL CAPITAN, FOR MAKING YOU WAIT UNTIL I OPEN THE DOOR, SI?

I-AH-WAS COUNTING THE HOTEL RECEIPTS, MI CAPITAN. ONE CANNOT BE TOO CAREFUL—HERE IN ALGIERS!

SPEAKING OF MONEY, MIKE, I'D LIKE TO BORROW TEN THOUSAND FRANCS. IT'S VERY IMPORTANT!

HOLY COW! WHAT A WAD!

I'LL WIRE WASHINGTON TO SEND YOU A DRAFT FOR THAT AMOUNT—

BUT THAT IS NOT NECESSARY! MI CAPITAN CAN HAVE TEN TIMES TEN THOUSAND FROM HIS FRIEND, MIKE REILLY!

THANKS, MIKE! NOW—ONE MORE FAVOR—WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT A MAN CALLED PEPE RIS?

PEPE? SO **THAT** IS WHY YOU WANT THE MONEY! (SIGH) YOU HAVE HURT MIKE! I AM "BIG SHOT"? WHY BUY-IN FORMATION FROM INFORMER WHEN YOU HAVE MIKE FOR FRIEND?

SUDDENLY—THE STACCATO BURST OF GUNFIRE!

WAIT, MI CAPITAN! MIKE WILL—WHAT EES THAT?

MACHINE GUNS!

YOW! IT'S PEPE!

HE'S BEING CUT DOWN BY OUR GUN-TOTING ARAB FRIENDS!

THE TWO KILLERS TURN TO FLEE—BUT THEIR ESCAPE IS CUT OFF.....!

YAHOO!

I'VE BEEN HOPING FOR A RETURN ENGAGEMENT!

CRACK!

BRIEF BUT FUTILE TUSSLE, AND THE TWO KILLERS ARE HAULED BACK TO MIKE'S OFFICE...

BRAVO! YOU WERE MAGNIFICO, AMIGOS! MIKE WILL CALL THE POLICE TO TAKE THESE ARAB DOGS TO JAIL!

THANKS MIKE, BUT THAT'S OUT FOR TWO REASONS!

SUDDENLY CAP MOVES TOWARD THE CAPTIVES, AND—

THESE KILLERS ARE NOT ARABS—BUT AMERICANS—LIKE THE ONES WE CAPTURED AT THE AIRPORT! I SUSPECTED IT THEN, BUT DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO PROVE IT. SEEP

EXTRAORDINARY! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW, MI CAPITAN?

THEIR TECHNIQUE, MIKE-RUSHING CARS WITH GUNS BLAZING—THAT ROUTINE IS STRICTLY AMERICAN GANGSTER STUFF!

TUT! TUT! MUSTN'T TOUCH THE GUN, OR EL CAPITAN MAY SUSPECT THAT MIKE IS NOT THE FINE AMIGO HE PROFESSES TO BE!

BAH! IT IS NO USE! YOU HAVE GUESSED THE TRUTH! BUT HOW, MI CAPITAN?

THE WHOLE SET-UP WAS TOO TYPICALLY AMERICAN! HIJACKING! IMPORTED KILLERS! AND WHO ELSE BUT MIKE REILLY, WHO SO MUCH ADMIRED OUR MAGNIFICO AMERICA, WOULD—

YOU NEEDN'T FINISH! WAS HOW DO YOU SAY—STALLING FOR TIME! LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU, MI CAPITAN!

HA! HA! YOU ARE CLEVER! BUT NOT SO CLEVER LIKE MIKE REILLY! ONE THING MORE BEFORE YOU DIE—

DROP DAT ROD, KID!

WHILE CAP KEEPS UP A RUNNING CONVERSATION, HE SEES THE DOOR OPENING!

IF YOU KNEW ALL THIS, WHY DID YOU SEEK INFORMATION FROM PEPE?

I DIDN'T ACTUALLY KNOW! I SUSPECTED YOU AND USED PEPE AS A THREAT TO MAKE YOU SHOW YOUR HAND! YOU DID — BY HAVING HIM KILLED!

...AND THE DOOR IS PUSHED IN VIOLENTLY BY...SARI!

OOF!

SHOOT! SHOOT!

DUCK FAST, BUCKY!

YAHOO! IT'S OUR PIN-UP GIRL AGAIN!

IN THE NEXT INSTANT, CAP'S FISTS START CHUGGING LIKE POWERFUL PISTONS!

GET HOLD OF A GUN, BUCKY! MAKE SURE THE OTHERS DON'T GET AWAY!

THOSE GUYS'LL SLEEP FOR A WEEK! I'M GOING AFTER SARI!

ONCE AGAIN, SARI FLEES, BUT THIS TIME BUCKY FOLLOWS HER TO A ROOM....

THAT'S TWICE YOU HELPED US AND BEAT IT BEFORE WE HAD A CHANCE TO — **WHA!?** **CAP'S** PICTURES **ALL OVER THE PLACE!** SO THAT'S IT, EH? **YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH CAP!** AND FOR ONCE YOU'VE TAKEN OFF YOUR VEIL! LET ME SEE, SARI!

WHY, YES, BUCKY!

BUT PROMISE SARI YOU WILL NEVER REVEAL HER SECRET LOVE TO EL CAPITAN! (SIGH!) YOU SEE, SARI EES CASBAH GIRL AND COULD NEVAIR MARRY AMERICANO!

GULP! I — I PROMISE!

WHEW! NO WONDER THESE GALS WEAR VEILS ALL THE TIME! WHEW!

The End

CAPTAIN AMERICA

THE FAMOUS BROADWAY DISTRICT IS VERY ODD INDEED. IT IS THE AREA BOUNDED BY COLUMBUS CIRCLE ON THE NORTH, TIMES SQUARE ON THE SOUTH, 8TH AVENUE ON THE WEST AND THE AVENUE OF THE AMERICAS ON THE EAST. A SMALL AREA, BUT IT IS HERE THAT THE MADDEST CHARACTERS LIVE AND DO THE MADDEST THINGS. THESE ARE THE PEOPLE YOU WILL MEET, ALONG WITH **CAPTAIN AMERICA** AND **BUCKY** AS THEY EMBARK ON THE STRANGE QUEST OF "A NAME FOR AN OLD DOLL!"

GEOGRAPHICALLY, THE BACKGROUND OF MY HOME GROUNDS IS BROADWAY, A TERRITORY POPULATED BY TUNESMITHS, CHORUS DOLLS, BOOKIES, GIDDYAP PLAYERS, PUGS AND ALSO CHARACTERS OF WHICH THERE ARE MANY SIZES AND DESCRIPTIONS...

ONE OF THESE CHARACTERS IS AN OLD DOLL EVERYBODY CALLS NEWSSTAND NELLY, WHO IS KNOWN TO ONE AND ALL AS HAVING A GRAVEL VOICEBOX AND A 26 CARAT GOLD TICKER..."

PAPERS... GET YER PAPERS!

AS USUAL, AS OF EVERY P.M., SHE LISTENS WHILE HER CRONIES SPEAK OF THEIR UP AND COMING OFFSPRING..."

WELL, MY KID GRADUATES SCHOOL NEXT WEEK!

SCHOOL! HMPH! MINE'S IN COLLEGE!

MY KID'S MAKIN' A NAME FOR HIMSELF AS A LAWYER!

AND EVERY P.M. THEY GIVE NEWSSTAND NELLY THE RIB..."

UH... HOW'S YOUR KID DOIN', NELLY? HEE! HEE!

AW, STOP TEASIN' NELLY!

HAW! IS YOUR KID MAKIN' A NAME FOR HIMSELF, NELLY?

NOW THEY DO NOT MEAN HARM, BUT NEWSSTAND NELLY IS VERY HURT INDEED, BECAUSE SHE HAS NO KID, OR EVEN A LAST NAME, FOR SHE IS BY WAY OF BEING AN ORPHAN! BUT JUST THEN..."

SORRY, MOM... ALL I'VE GOT IS A TWENTY! I'LL OWE YOU THE NICKEL!

SURE! PAY ME TOMORROW, SON!

NOW HE CALLS NELLY 'MOM' THE WAY ANY KID WILL ADDRESS AN OLD DOLL, BUT NELLY IS SO UNHAPPY SHE MAKES THE FOLLOWING REMARK..."

THAT KID... I THOUGHT I'D SURPRISE YA TONIGHT... BUT YOU HEARD HIM! Y' SEE... THAT'S MY SON!

Y-YOUR SON?

BUT THAT'S ROCKY NORRIS... AN UP-AND-COMING PRIZE-FIGHTER! JUST ARRIVED IN TOWN! COMES FROM DENVER!

YUP!

THAT'S RIGHT.. HE...HE WENT TO SCHOOL OUT THERE... THAT'S WHY YOU NEVER SEEN HIM!

AND HERE WE ARE THINKIN' YOU AIN'T GOT A KID!

SO YER LAST NAME'S NORRIS... NELLY NORRIS! WHO'D O' THUNK IT?

SO NELLY IS VERY JOYOUS INDEED. BUT AFTER THE TRIO LEAVES, SHE IS NOT JOYOUS BUT IS VERY SAD, EVEN MELANCHOLY...

I SHOULDN'T'VE DONE IT! THEY'LL FIND OUT I WAS LYIN' AN' IT'LL GO ALL OVER TOWN! I'M JUST AN OLD FOOL... A LONELY OLD FOOL!

MEANWHILE, THE KID IS AMBLING HOME ... BUT HE HAS COMPANY!"

OKAY, GUYS, LET'S MAKE IT A QUIET JOB!

HEY... UGH...

BUT WHO SHOULD BE PLAYING THE SAME CIRCUIT? SURE, YOU GUESSED IT!

IF YOU PUNKS WANT TROUBLE, I COME FROM WHERE THEY MAKE IT!

JUST TO GIVE YOU AN IDEA!

I'LL HANDLE THIS ONE, CAP!

BUT ONE OF THEM WRONG GEES PULLS A FAST MANEUVER WHICH KNOCKS CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY RIGHT OFF THEIR FEET!"

"NOW, HOW COME ALL THIS? WELL, IT STARTS WITH THE FIGHT! THE KID IS MATCHED WITH SLUGGER SHLOOP, WHO IS A FAVORITE TO WIN, ONLY HE'S LOSIN'!"

C'MON, GUYS... WE GOT A CHANCE TO LAM NOW!

KILL HIM, ROCKY! MOIDER HIM!

"SUDDENLY THERE IS A LOUD BANG AND SLUGGER YELLS -- JUST ONCE!"

HE'S BEEN SHOT! SOMEBODY GET A COP!

AAAGGH!

"ALSO PRESENT ARE CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, WHO LOSE NO TIME GETTIN' STARTED!"

I SAW THREE TOUGHS RUNNING THIS WAY! ONE OF THEM MIGHT HAVE FIRED THAT SHOT!

LET'S TAKE A LOOK, BUCKY!

THERE THEY ARE, CAP!

I'LL HEAD THEM OFF!

JUST A MOMENT, GENTLEMEN! MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?

HI, CAP! I WAS PASSING BY SO I THOUGHT I'D DROP IN!

HELP! MURDER! POLICE!

"THE GUY'S YELL DRAWS A CROWD THROUGH AN EXIT DOOR THAT BLOCKS OFF CAP AND BUCKY FROM TABBING THOSE BANG-BANG BOYS!"

LET US THROUGH... PLEASE!

NO USE, BUCKY... WE'RE STOPPED COLD!

WHICH BRINGS US TO THE PRESENT SITUATION WHERE CAP AND BUCKY ARE STOPPED EVEN COLDER THAN PREVIOUS!

THANKS, CAPTAIN AMERICA! THEY MUST'VE BEEN TAILING ME ALL THE WAY TO MY HOTEL!

THEY DID—SO, WE TAGGED ALONG! BETTER MOVE, FRIEND! THEY SEEM TO KNOW YOUR PRESENT ADDRESS!

SOMETHING'S WRONG! THOSE THUGS ARE PART OF A GAMBLING SYNDICATE, BUCKY! I'LL BET THAT FIGHT WAS FIXED! THAT'S WHY SLUGGER WAS MURDERED AND THE KID WAS JUMPED!

YOU MEAN THERE WAS A DOUBLE-CROSS?

THE WAY I SEE IT, SLUGGER WAS SUPPOSED TO WIN AND THE KID WAS TO TAKE THE FALL! BUT SLUGGER AND ROCKY MADE A DEAL WITH A RIVAL SYNDICATE FOR A BIGGER CUT AND TRIED TO SWITCH THE KNOCKOUT!

SO THE FIRST SYNDICATE KILLED SLUGGER SO THE FIGHT WOULD BE CALLED OFF AND ALL BETS WOULD BE OFF! IT WAS THEIR PROTECTION AND REVENGE! BUCKY, ROCKY NORRIS IS HEADING FOR TROUBLE!

"WELL, THE NEXT A.M. ROCKY STOPS OFF AT NEWSSTAND NELLY'S TO PAY OFF HIS NICKEL DEBT..."

OH...YOU LEAVIN' TOWN?

NO. JUST LOOKING FOR ANOTHER ROOM!

WELL, LOOK... I GOT AN EXTRA ROOM! I WAS GOIN' TO ADVERTISE FOR A ROOMER. BUT YOU CAN HAVE IT! HOME-COOKED MEALS IS ALL INCLUDED!

SWELL! WHEN CAN I MOVE IN?

"OF COURSE NELLY IS NOT LOOKING FOR A ROOMER, BUT WITH ROCKY THERE, SHE CAN LOOK AFTER HIM LIKE HE IS HER OWN EVER-LOVING SON..."

I BRING YA SOME HOT SOUP!

GEE... THANKS... YOU'RE CERTAINLY SWELL, MOM!

"NELLY AND THE KID HIT IT OFF SWELL. IN FACT, HE IS SOON SPILLING HIS WHOLE LIFE TO HER..."

I'M AN ORPHAN! NORRIS ISN'T MY NAME — I JUST TOOK IT! I DON'T KNOW MY NAME. NEVER HAD ONE!

THERE'S OTHERS LIKE YOU! IT'S WHAT YOU **DO** WITH THE NAME YOU TAKE THAT COUNTS!

"NATURALLY, ROCKY IS MAKING NEWSSTAND NELLY A VERY JOYOUS OLD DOLL...ESPECIALLY WHEN HE TAKES HER TO A MOVIE ONE DAY!"

HI, NELLY!

NOTHING LIKE MAKING THE OLD FOLKS HAPPY, EH, ROCKY?

"BUT OTHERS FIND OUT WHERE ROCKY IS BUNKING AND HE GETS CALLERS, EVEN THOUGH THERE IS NO WELCOME MAT OUTSIDE!"

WHAT SAY, KID... TAKE THE DIVE IN THE RING TONIGHT AND YOU GET FIVE GRAND!

GET OUT BEFORE I GET MAD!

OKAY, TOUGH GUY... BUT REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO SLUGGER! IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOUR OLD LADY!

YEAH, ONE SLUG AND NO MORE MOMMA!

HUH? BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! SHE ISN'T...

SHE ISN'T GONNA BE ALIVE IF YOU DON'T PLAY BALL --- WE UNDERSTAND THAT!

"NOW, AT THAT MINUTE NEWSSTAND NELLY COMES UPSTAIRS AND ONLY HEARS THE LAST WORDS, AS FOLLOWS..."

WELL, KID, IS IT A DEAL? YOU TAKE THE DIVE --- OKAY?

YEAH, YEAH!

"LATER, WHEN NELLY IS ALONE WITH THE KID..."

I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID RIGHT BEFORE THEM CROOKS LEFT! YOU **CAN'T** DO IT, ROCKY!

SHE DIDN'T HEAR EVERYTHING! THAT'S SWELL!

LOOK, I'M RUNNING MY OWN LIFE!

"THEN NELLY SPILLS TO THE KID HOW SHE TELLS ONE AND ALL HE IS HER EVER-LOVING SON AND SO ON..."

I NEVER HAD NO KID, BUT IF I DID I'D LIKE FOR HIM TO BE LIKE YOU! BUT I'M NOT ASKIN' YOU TO BE HONEST FOR ME... IT'S FOR YOURSELF!

YOU NEVER HAD NO NAME, SO YOU TOOK ONE! ARE YOU GONNA CHANGE IT FROM A GOOD NAME TO A CROOKED ONE? DON'T DO IT, SON... DON'T!

WHO ASKED YOU TO BUTT INTO MY LIFE? GET OUT!

"IT IS TOUGH ON NELLY, BUT THE KID IS TRYING TO COVER UP! HE IS BEHIND A VERY BLACK EIGHT-BALL!"

IF I TAKE THE DIVE I'LL BREAK THE OLD GAL'S HEART...AND IF I DON'T, SHE'LL BE SHOT! WHAT CAN I DO?

"MEANTIME, CAP AND BUCKY ARE COMING TO CALL ON ROCKY, WHEN THEY SEE SOMETHING THAT STARTS CAP'S BRAIN-BOX BUZZING!"

THERE GO THOSE GAMBLERS, AND THE KID IS BOXING TONIGHT! BUCKY, WE'RE GOING TO BE THERE!

"COMES P.M. AND THE FIGHT IS ON! AT THE RINGSIDE IS NEWSSTAND NELLY WHO JUST STARES AT ROCKY TRUSTINGLY."

"AND ALL THE TIME ROCKY TRIES TO TALK HIMSELF INTO DOING RIGHT BY OUR LITTLE NELL..."

THEY WOULDN'T DARE HURT HER! SURE, THEY SHOT SLUGGER, BUT THEY WOULDN'T SHOOT AN OLD WOMAN...

I CAN'T STAND HER LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT! I'M GOING TO WIN!

HOORAY! HE'S OUT ON HIS FEET! ROCKY, ROCK HIM TO SLEEP!

"THEN THERE IS A BANG AND NELLY HAS A SURPRISED LOOK ON HER FACE!"

OHHH!

BANG!

THEY DID IT! THEY SHOT HER! NELLY!

THEY TRIED TO PULL A FAST ONE! THEY FIGURED NOBODY WOULD THINK THEY'D USE THIS WAY OUT AGAIN!

LET'S TAKE 'EM, KID!

I'LL TAKE THAT TROLLEY FIRST!

EQUIPMENT

WARE-HOUSE

BROADWAY EXPRESS... COMING IN ON SCHEDULE!

AH! A TENNIS NET!

THAT CRAZY KID!

NETS TO YOU, CHUM!

WANT TO LEND ME A HAND, BUCKY?

DON'T NEED TO, CAP! THE TWO YOU'VE GOT ARE DOING OKAY!

STRIKE... RIGHT ACROSS THE PLATE! THAT RETIRES THE SIDE, I BELIEVE!

SO AFTER THAT EXHIBITION OF FISTICUFFS, CAP AND BUCKY RETURN TO THE RING WHERE ROCKY IS BLUBBERING..."

WE CAUGHT THE RATS!

THEY TOLD ME THEY'D SHOOT HER IF I DIDN'T TAKE A DIVE! IT'S ALL MY FAULT NELLY'S DEAD!

WATCH OUT WHO YOU'RE CALLIN' A CORPSE!

NELLY... YOU'RE ALIVE!

SURE... JUST HAD THE BREATH KNOCKED OUTA ME! THAT BULLET HIT ME SMALL-CHANGE BELT!

YOU'RE A LUCKY GIRL, NELLY! THAT BULLET HIT YOUR BELT AND CAREENED OFF! HERE'S WHERE IT GROOVED THE RING-POST!

BUT YOU'RE WRONG, CAP... THAT SLUG DIDN'T GO NOWHERE BUT INSIDE MY BELT! SEE?

BUT THAT'S A BULLET GROOVE... UNLESS... OF COURSE! THAT MARK WAS MADE IN THE OTHER FIGHT! THE BULLET THAT KILLED SLUGGER MADE THE GROOVE!

BUT NO BULLET BOUNCED OFF SLUGGER! IT WAS FOUND IN HIS BODY!

EXACTLY! WHICH PROVES THE GAMBLERS FIRED AT YOU. NOT SLUGGER! THEIR AIM WAS A LITTLE OFF AND THE BULLET GLANCED OFF THE POST IN IT'S TRAJECTORY PATH -- AND ACCIDENTALLY HIT SLUGGER!

I GET IT NOW! THEY WERE BETTING ON SLUGGER, BUT I WAS WINNING SO THEY TRIED TO STOP THE FIGHT!

THAT'S IT... AND ALL THE TIME I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN ON A DEAL WITH THOSE GAMBLERS! THIS WILL TEACH ME NOT TO TAKE CLUES AT FACE VALUE!

"SO NOW ONE AND ALL ARE HAPPY INDEED, ESPECIALLY ROCKY AND NELLY, AND IF YOU GO TO FIGHTS YOU WILL ALWAYS SEE NELLY SITTING RINGSIDE..."

HELLO, FOLKS... IT WAS A TOUGH FIGHT, BUT I WON! MY MOM IS WAITIN' FOR ME, SO GOOD-NIGHT!

THAT'S MY BOY!

AND NOW NELLY AND ROCKY ARE MOMMA AND CHILD SINCE THEY MADE IT LEGAL AND ADOPT EACH OTHER! SO AT LAST HE MAKES A NAME FOR HIMSELF AND NELLY FINDS A NAME FOR HERSELF! **NEWSSTAND NELLY NORRIS** --- AND **SON!**

THE END

THE LAST FRONTIER

JEFF WILCOX used to complain about the scarcity of new, undiscovered lands in which to travel and explore, as his ancestors had done in the wild, storied country beyond the Alleghenies. But Jeff's complaints stopped when the director of the City Museum put him wise to a few facts.

"You're quite mistaken, Jeff," the director mused. "A great part of Australia still lies beyond the knowledge of modern explorers. There are regions on that continent which have not felt the tread of man's feet . . . animal and plant life which has not been regarded by the human eye. There is still this last frontier to be crossed by daring adventurers."

Jeff smiled at his father's old friend.

"And that's where I come in! Why didn't I think of that before? It seems to me I heard you were sending an expedition to Australia soon, right?"

And now it was the director's turn to smile. He understood the inquiring glance on Jeff's face.

"Okay, Jeff. You can go along if you want to!"

And so it was settled.

. . . After many weeks sailing, the ship reached Darwin, Australia. The equipment for the scientific expedition was unloaded and left in a warehouse. The leader of this important undertaking planned to make final arrangements within a few days for starting the trek into the interior of the continent, starting on the North and gradually moving south and westward. This was the still unknown portion of Australia, and hired trucks, trailers and station-wagons would carry the necessary equipment and the personnel of the exploration party.

But now, let us turn to young Jeff Wilcox and go along with him during the exciting days which were to follow . . . for after all, it is his story we are interested in.

. . . Leaving Darwin behind in the early June morning, Jeff's eyes were ever gazing forward. He was the pioneer (so he thought to himself), blazing a trail into an unknown land. The director of the City Museum had said that this was, perhaps, the last frontier in the world. And so, Jeff Wilcox, grandson of American western pioneers, was starting on his own journey into the dangerous unknown of a new land.

When the party finally reached a point far inside the continent, they began to observe the wild animal life which abounded here; species never before viewed by the human eye. Notes were taken, together with hundreds of still photographs and moving-pictures. For the first week or so, Jeff enjoyed the unique experience. But after a while, the monotony of observing, writing and filming began to annoy him. He realized that the scientific journey lacked the danger and excitement he had hoped for, a kind of peril which had confronted those hardy western pioneers from whom he was descended. Jeff was beginning to feel that he had made a mistake in going on this expedition . . . but he changed his mind one day when a sudden turn in events occurred.

It seemed that the government had allowed a certain number of convicted criminals to be released on probation, providing they would agree to settle in this as yet unexplored area of Australia. In this way, these men could stake a claim for themselves, create their own means of support, and at the same time build up this vast uninhabited area of the continent. Already there were hundreds who had accepted this offer. And so, a number of productive farms now dotted the landscape of this area which the expedition was now entering.

But it could not be expected that all the released criminals would keep their word and stay on the straight path of lawfulness. There were those who could not tie themselves to tilling the soil, or becoming fishermen on the wild northwestern coast. There were these

lawless killers, and their leader was "Red-hands" Rourke. The origin of his nick-name was obvious to all who met him. He had killed many men and "the blood of his victims was on his hands!"

....It was the first week in August when Jeff Wilcox became fully satisfied that he had made this journey to the last frontier. As the caravan of motor trucks and trailers made its way leisurely across the strip of desert waste-land, its progress was being closely observed by several rough-looking characters on horse-back. They stood at a vantage point behind a group of huge boulders, several thousand feet away from the exploring party. "Red-hands" Rourke's steel-grey eyes were shaded by a wide-brimmed hat. He gazed for a few more moments and then mumbled slowly to his companions:

"That's the expedition the farmers have been talkin' about. Say they carry a lot o' valuable equipment . . . guns an' ammunition too!"

A short stubby figure at his side grinned and grunted:

"Well, what're we waitin' fer, Rourke?"

Revolvers were drawn from holsters. "Red-hands" lifted his arm and shouted:

"Let's go!"

Jeff Wilcox's eyes nearly popped out of his head as he saw the band of yelling riders bearing down on the party. For a moment, the picture of wild Indian savages flashed through his mind. Then he realized that this was the roving band of convicts, led by "Red-hands" Rourke, which the expedition had been warned about . . . and instantly Jeff knew what to do.

He was driving the lead station-wagon. He yelled a few words to the drivers of the vehicles behind him, and at once they realized what his plan was. Jeff turned the wheel of his car and started to go around in a wide arc over the hard dried earth. The other drivers followed him, and soon all the vehicles had formed a circle with headlights to the rear bumpers of the car in front.

What followed then is often spoken of wherever explorers gather to recall the adventurous tales of their profession.

Each vehicle carried a carbine and ammunition, always loaded. Jeff grabbed his weapon and waited.

Rourke aimed his pistol and fired. A bullet barely missed Jeff's head. That first shot was what he was waiting for. Jeff began to blaze away at the attackers, and the rest of the party followed suit. The din of battle was the loudest noise this region of the earth had ever witnessed since the beginning of time. Wild yells and whoops rent the air, intermingled with screams of pain as the outlaws fell from their charging horses.

And Jeff Wilcox was in his glory. Now *this* was more like it! At last he could feel that his pioneer ancestors had nothing on him! He was getting *his* share of danger and excitement . . . he was pitting his ingenuity and skill against equally cunning opponents. He was defending his own life . . . the only result of carelessness and cowardice would be sudden death!

Rourke was panic-stricken, as he saw his men fall one by one. Then a sudden rage came upon him. That guy in the first station-wagon, he thought . . . that's the guy who is behind this ring of defense!

He headed straight for Jeff, who was crouched on the front seat of the vehicle. But Jeff saw Rourke coming. He raised his rifle and aimed. He realized that his target was a fast-moving figure, which would be upon him in another moment . . . this one shot was all he would get! But Jeff's hands were steady . . . he took careful aim, and fired.

Rourke's body flew from his horse and banged against the side of the vehicle . . . it had been that close!

The battle was over a minute later, as the remaining outlaws fled across the plains. The incident was later reported at the nearest government station, and those killers who had managed to escape were soon rounded up and sent back to prison.

Jeff Wilcox was a happy young man as the ship left Darwin, headed back for the States. His journey to the last frontier had exceeded his expectations, and as far as he was concerned, he had proven himself to be a true son of the pioneers!

THE END

MURDERS AND DIAMONDS FORM FAMILIAR COMBINATIONS--BUT IN THIS WEIRD CRIME CHASE IN WHICH THAT MIGHTY COMBINATION **TORCH AND TORO** FIND THEMSELVES PERILOUSLY INVOLVED, MURDER AND GEMS TAKE ON NEW BIZARRE MEANINGS! IT ALL BEGINS WITH THE STRANGE WORDS OF A POOR-RICH POET AND UNFOLDS IN ASTONISHING CLIMAX IN A DESOLATE LAND OF THE DEAD!--AGAINST WHICH **TORCH AND TORO** WITH KEEN WITS AND STRONG FISTS UNRAVEL....

"THE CASE OF THE CHIMING TREE"

E PICK UP THE TORCH AND TORO AS THEY FLAME OVER A SOUTHWEST TOWN---

SOME JAUNT! ALL THE WAY TO NEW MEXICO TO CATCH UP WITH THOSE SAWK KILLERS, BUT WE NABBED THEM! AND NOW FOR HOME AND-- AND--SHOTS!

"TOO LATE! WHOEVER SHOT HIM GOT AWAY!

HE'S TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING!

THE TREE-- THE CHIMING TREE-- (GASP)

IT'S ALL OVER NOW! BUT WHATEVER DID HE MEAN BY A CHIMING TREE?

DON'T KNOW! I'LL SEE IF THERE'S ANY IDENTIFICATION ON--AH! HERE'S HIS WALLET --- MMM--TRAVELING POET!

TORCH OPENS THE WALLET AND EXTRACTS--

FLAMING FLAMINGOES! A DIAMOND OF AT LEAST TEN CARATS! WONDER IF IT'S GENUINE, AND IF IT IS, WHERE WOULD THE SHABBY FRED FLANDERS HAVE ACQUIRED IT? --MMM-- HE MUST'VE BEEN INTENDING TO HAVE IT APPRAISED! HERE'S AN ADDRESS!

TORCH! TORO!

SO THERE'S BEEN A MURDER! I'D LIKE TO WORK ALONG WITH YOU TWO! I'M NEW ON THE FORCE HERE, CAME FROM NEW YORK, NEVER BEEN WEST BEFORE--THE BOYS CALL ME DUDE AND KID ME PLENTY! IF I CAN HELP YOU SOLVE THIS, IT'LL SET ME UP WITH THE BOYS--I'VE MY CAR--I'LL DRIVE YOU WHEREVER YOU---

NO THANKS, DUDE! WE FLY! BUT SURE, COME ALONG-- WE'RE HEADED NOW FOR 225 ROCCO--

NOT LONG AFTER--AT GRANT APPRAISING--

PEOPLE ARE COMING--JOHN ISN'T IN NOW AND I'M GOING TO TAKE CARE OF THESE CUSTOMERS--JOHN DOESN'T WANT ME TO MOVE ABOUT MUCH SINCE I'VE BEEN SICK--BUT I FEEL STRONGER NOW--I CAN DO IT---

GRANT APPRAISING

TO TORCH'S INQUIRY--

WHY, YES! THE MAN YOU DESCRIBE WAS IN THIS MORNING! MY HUSBAND JOHN APPRAISED THE DIAMOND AT $100,000— THE MAN SAID HE WAS GOING OVER TO SEE HIS FRIEND PROF. THORNTON AT THE METALLURGICAL INSTITUTE— OH, HERE'S JOHN NOW -- ISN'T THAT SO, DEAR?

THAT'S CORRECT! YES!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING WAITING ON PEOPLE, DEAR? YOU MUST TAKE IT EASY SINCE YOUR ILLNESS!

I FEEL BETTER NOW AND SINCE I COULD HELP THESE GENTLEMEN--

THIS INFORMATION'S BEEN VERY HELPFUL! COME ON, TORO AND DUDE -- WE'LL PAY A CALL ON PROF. THORNTON!

THEY'RE GONE! AND NOW, MY DEAR, WHY DO YOU TELL THEM ANYTHING? I'VE TOLD YOU NOT TO BUTT INTO MY BUSINESS! I'M GOING TO SHUT YOU UP FOR GOOD! IT'S JUST A STROKE OF LUCK YOU DIDN'T RUIN EVERYTHING!

YEH -- BECAUSE OUR MEN FIXED EVERY-THING!

I DIDN'T KNOW! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

SOME MINUTES AFTER---

HOPE WE FIND THE PROFESSOR IN! THE INFORMATION CLERK IN THE MAIN BUILDING SAID HIS OFFICE IS HERE, GROUND FLOOR-- DUDE GET HERE YET?

UHUH! WHILE YOU WERE IN THE MAIN BUILDING -- HE WENT TO PARK HIS CAR -- I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM GET A BREAK WITH THIS CASE!

THE BOYS UNFLAME AND---

SIZZLING STRAWBERRIES! MORE SHOOTING! COME ON!

BANG BANG!

THE HUMAN FIREBRANDS FIND DUDE GRIPPING A BLEEDING HAND --

GOSH! WHAT HAPPENED?

AS I STEPPED OUT OF THE CAR, I SAW TWO MEN CLIMBING OUT THE GROUND FLOOR WINDOW! THEY SHOT MY SERVICE REVOLVER FROM MY HAND BEFORE I COULD STOP THEM! I FAILED! MY HAND'S NOT SO BAD THOUGH!

GET MEDICAL ATTENTION FOR IT! THERE'S A DOCTOR DOWN THE STREET--- CHEER UP--IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT--TORO WE'RE GOING INTO THORNTON'S OFFICE--AND FAST!

THAT MUST BE THE PROFESS--

DROP TO THE FLOOR! QUICK!

A FLASH SECOND LATER---

BOOM

AS THE SUDDEN BLAST SUBSIDES---

I SAW A FLASH COMING FROM UNDER THE DESK-- IF WE HADN'T DROPPED TO THE FLOOR WE'D BE DEAD DUCKS BY NOW!

LIKE THE PROFESSOR-- TOO BAD HE DIDN'T LISTEN TO YOUR WARNING!

BUT, LAD, THE EXPLOSION DIDN'T KILL HIM! I THOUGHT HIS POSITION LOOKED UNNATURAL AT THE DESK! HE WAS ALREADY *DEAD* WHEN WE CAME INTO THE ROOM! THERE'S A BULLET HOLE IN HIS CHEST!

THAT BOMB MUSTVE BEEN PLANTED TO KILL US!

JUMPING--

THOSE SUMMEN WHO FIRED ON DUDE MUSTVE DONE IT! WHO SENT THEM? THE APPRAISER KNEW WE WERE COMING HERE-- IT LOOKS FISHY!

YES! BUT WE HAVEN'T PROOF! IF WE ONLY KNEW WHY A FABULOUS DIAMOND WAS IN A POOR POET'S POSSESSION-- AND WHAT HE MEANT BY A TREE THAT CHIMES! TORO, I'VE JUST NOTICED THIS BOOK! IT SURVIVED THE BLAST AND IT'S MIGHTY INTERESTING BECAUSE IT HAS BLOOD-STAINS ON THE COVER!

THE KEEN-EYED TORCH THUMBS THROUGH PAGES--

THE PROFESSOR WAS PROBABLY READING THIS ALMANAC WHEN HE WAS SHOT-- MM, AND HERE'S A PAGE THAT'S BLOOD-STAINED! NO DOUBT THE PAGE HE WAS READING-- AH, HE CIRCLED SOMETHING HERE! LOOK!

TREES! DEAD TREES! TORO, WE'RE GOING TO ASK THE NATIVES AROUND HERE WHERE STONY GULCH IS! THAT'S WHERE WE'RE HEADED, BOY!

STONY GULCH ONCE A THRIVING TOWN ON THE EDGE OF THE

DESERT. STONY GULCH IS NOW A GHOST TOWN OF DEAD TREES

MANY MINUTES LATER, THE TORCH TEAM STREAKS TOWARD A STRANGE AREA...

HERE IT IS--AT LAST--SEE, IT'S A PETRIFIED FOREST--I THINK OUR TRAVELING POET PASSED THROUGH HERE AND HANDED ON THE INFORMATION TO PROF. THORNTON ABOUT THE TREE! UNFLAME LAD--WE'LL GO DOWN!

BUT WHAT DOES A PETRIFIED FOREST HAVE TO DO WITH A TREE THAT CHIMES?

ENTER STONY GULCH

TORO, HEAR THAT TINKLING SOUND? THE WIND IS BLOWING AGAINST SOMETHING THAT CAUSES IT--WE'LL FOLLOW THE SOUND--I THINK IT'S OUR ANSWER!

GOSH, THAT TINKLING DOES SOUND LIKE CHIMES!

TINKLE

AS THE POWERFUL PAIR MOVES TOWARD THE WEIRD CHIMES, A BIZARRE SCENE IS ENACTED!

NATURE'S SURE A GREAT GAL TA MAKE A TREE LIKE DIS! DIAMONDS, CRYSTALS!

YEH--OUR MONEY SURE GROWS ON TREES--HA--HA ONCE WE GOT RID OF THAT POET--AND THE PERFESSOR

BUT YOU DIDN'T GET RID OF US!

THE TORCH!

WE'LL KILL 'EM!

TSK--TSK--TORO AND I HAVE OTHER IDEAS!

I'LL SHOW 'EM--

THE NEXT MOMENT--

DIE, WISE GUYS!

BUT IN A LIGHTNING SECOND, THE DARING DUO BURSTS AFLAME!

THE FREE DIAMOND PARTY'S UP! AND NOW YOU BIRDS ARE GOING TO TALK!

OR WE'LL MAKE THINGS REALLY HOT FOR YOU!

LET'S HAVE IT! FIRST, FLANDERS FOUND THIS TREE IN HIS WANDERINGS AND CAME TO JOHN GRANT WITH A SAMPLE DIAMOND TO BE APPRAISED--

YEH! BUT WHEN FLANDERS SAID HE WAS GOING TO THORNTON AND HAVE HIS DISCOVERY REPORTED TO THE GOVERNMENT BECAUSE IT'S ON GOVERNMENT PROPERTY, GRANT DECIDED TO GET RID OF FLANDERS AND PICK OFF THE DIAMONDS! WE COULDN'T GET TO THE POET UNTIL HE'D ALREADY SEEN THORNTON, SO HE HAD TO BUMP 'EM BOTH OFF!

YOU SEE, TORO, THIS TREE IS A PHENOMENON OF NATURE THAT HAPPENS ONCE IN A CENTURY! THE PETRIFIED ROCK IN THE TREE--FROM THE ROOTS UP--CRYSTALLIZED--AND MANY OF THESE FINE CRYSTAL PARTICLES GERMINATED INTO PURE DIAMONDS--AS SOON AS WE TURN IN THESE KILLERS AND PICK UP JOHN GRANT, WE'LL CERTAINLY REPORT THIS TO THE GOVERNMENT!

YOU WANT TO PICK UP JOHN GRANT--

HERE I AM! BUT IF YOU TRY TO NAB ME I'LL KILL MY STUPID WIFE! DO YOU WANT TO RISK A HUMAN LIFE--OR DO YOU AND TORO RELEASE MY MEN FROM THOSE FLAMES ROPES AND GET OUT FAST?

YOU'RE A FINE ONE TO TALK OF HUMAN LIVES!

JUST THE SAME, I--OH!

I--I'M SHOT!!

DUDE! YOU GOT HERE JUST IN TIME! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW?

AFTER MY HAND WAS PATCHED UP I ASKED AMONG THE TOWNSPEOPLE AND HEARD YOU HAD ASKED ABOUT STONY GULCH! SO I CAME RIGHT OUT HERE! I WANTED TO MAKE UP FOR MURPHS THE JOB BEFORE!

YOU SURE MADE GOOD-

BUT NOT GOOD ENOUGH! THAT GUN'S DANGEROUS IN YOUR HAND! YOU'LL WANT TO USE IT NEXT ON TORO AND ME! PROBABLY SHOOT US IN THE BACK!

WHAT?

DUDE COULDN'T HAVE GOT HERE SO FAST--THE DIRECTIONS WERE TOO CONFUSING! IF WE HADN'T SPOTTED THAT TOWN SIGN, WE MIGHT STILL BE SEARCHING--AND HOW WOULD HE KNOW TO COME HERE TO THE DIAMOND TREE, ANYWAY? DUDE, YOU WERE HERE BEFORE--

TALK!

ALL RIGHT! DON'T SINGE ME! YES, I WAS WITH FLANDERS! WE BOTH FOUND THE TREE!

THEN I DECIDED WITH GRANT THAT WE'D BE THROWING AWAY TOO BIG A THING BY REPORTING THE DISCOVERY! SO I WENT IN ON THE SCHEME WITH GRANT TO GET RID OF FLANDERS AND THE PROF--THEN YOU AND TORO GOT INTO THE CASE! I TAGGED ALONG WITH YOU TO BE SURE YOU DIDN'T FIND OUT TOO MUCH!

THEN YOU DECIDED TO KILL US TOO!

MARTIN WAS KILLED MUCH BEFORE THE EXPLOSION! I NOTICED THAT RIGOR MORTIS WAS ALREADY SETTING IN ON THE CORPSE! SINCE THE GUNMEN DID THEIR JOB ON HIM EARLIER, WHO SET THE BOMB FOR US--YOU?

YES! I SNEAKED IT UP THERE, WHILE YOU WERE IN THE MAIN BUILDING! THEN I WOUNDED MYSELF SO I WOULDN'T HAVE TO GO IN WITH YOU TO THE DEATH-TRAP!

BUT WHY DO YOU KILL GRANT?

LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS, THAT QUERY IS ANSWERED--

HE CONFESSED HE DIDN'T WANT TO SHARE THE DIAMOND TREE--SO HE KILLED GRANT, THEN PLANNED TO SHOOT YOU WHILE YOU WERE OFF-GUARD, BUMP OFF GRANT'S WIFE AND THE THUGS WHO WERE HELPLESSLY FLAME-RINGED BY THE WAY THE GUN MEN DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS IN ON IT TOO! AND BY THE WAY, HE WAS NO COP! KICKED OFF THE N.Y. FORCE 5 YEARS AGO!

WHAT A RUSE!

WHAT A CASE!

THE END

Girls Can't Resist this KISS ME NECKTIE as it GLOWS in the DARK!

BY DAY, A LOVELY SWANK TIE . . . BY NIGHT, A CALL TO LOVE IN GLOWING WORDS!

MEN . . . BOYS . . . Now amaze your friends! Surprise and thrill every girl you meet! Be different and the life of the party in any crowd! Here's the most amazing spectacular necktie that you ever wore, a smart wrinkle-proof, tailored cravat, which at night is a thrilling sensation! It's smart, superb class by day, and just imagine in the dark it seems like a necktie of compelling allure sheer magic! Like a miracle of light there comes a pulsing, glowing question—WILL YOU KISS ME IN THE DARK, BABY? Think of the surprise, the awe you will cause! There's no trick, no hidden barrenes, no switches or foolish horseplay, but a thing of loveliness as the question emerges gradually to life, touched by the wand of darkness, and your girl will gasp with wonder as it takes form so amazingly. It's new . . . utterly different . . . a Hollywood riot wherever you go. And here's wonderful news! You can see, examine this glorious tie yourself without risk . . . . just mail the coupon!

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CAPTAIN AMERICA

IN A SETTING OF HIGHER EDUCATION, A RUTHLESS GANG OF COUNTERFEITERS SINKS LOW INTO THE DEPTHS OF CRIME, TERRORIZING HELPLESS VICTIMS AND SPREADING HAVOC IN THE SHADOWS OF ELM-COVERED DORMITORIES AND CLASSROOMS! BUT WHEN THEY EXTEND THEIR CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES TO THE FOOTBALL FIELD, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY JOIN THE GAME AND PASSES ARE THROWN WITH LEAD BULLETS, NOT LEATHER, AS THE FAMED DUO ATTEMPTS TO PREVENT----

"MURDER on the CAMPUS!"

LET US LOOK IN UPON PROFESSOR SQUIGGINS, THE WELL-KNOWN PHYSICIST AT CUMULUS COLLEGE ---

--AND TO CONCLUDE, THE ELECTRONS WILL--UH--BLESS MY SOUL! WHAT WILL THEY DO?

OH, YES, WE NEARLY FORGOT TO TELL YOU THE PROFESSOR IS A TRIFLE ABSENT-MINDED!

I'M OFF TO THE LECTURE!

PROFESSOR! --- THAT'S THE CELLAR DOOR! OH, WELL, DID WE SAY A TRIFLE ABSENT-MINDED?

BUMP!! BUMP!!

MY WORD! PEOPLE DO PUT DOORS IN THE QUEEREST PLACES! QUITE UNSCIENTIFIC INDEED!

MUST RUSH OR I'LL BE LATE--UH-- BUT WHERE WAS I GOING? OH, I'LL FIND OUT WHEN I GET THERE!

WAIT, PROFESSOR! YOU'RE ENTERING THE WRONG HOUSE ---!

I FORGOT MY LECTURE NOTES! BAH! NOW I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK HOME!

CAN'T LECTURE WITHOUT MY NOTES--UHH-- WONDER WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO LECTURE ON TONIGHT?

...ND INSIDE THE HOUSE---
SO YOU'RE NOT GONNA STRING ALONG WITH US, EH? ROUGH 'IM UP, BOYS!
NO WAIT, BOYS-- GIVE ME A BREAK!
WIT' PLEASURE, BOSS!
WE'LL GIVE YOU A BREAK-- A BAD ONE!
ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS GET DESE RAH-RAH BOYS TO FLOOD DIS TOWN WIT' OUR COUNTERFEIT DOUGH!
BUT I'M THEIR FOOTBALL COACH!
DAT'S WHY WE WANT YOU TO BE OUR FRONT! NOBODY WOULD SUSPECT YOU!
LOOK, CHUMP! JUST GET DA KIDS TO BUY STUFF FOR YOU WIT' OUR PHONY GREENBACKS AND GIVE YOU DA CHANGE--- IT'S A CINCH AND YOU'LL GET YOUR CUT!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY----? OH, EXCUSE ME! I DON'T HAVE THAT MUCH MONEY LYING AROUND MY HOME! I MUST BE IN THE WRONG HOUSE!
GET HIM! HE MIGHT SQUEAL TO DA COPS!
MY GOODNESS! THEY'RE PEEVED AT ME!
BANG!

AND AS THE PROFESSOR TURNS A CORNER ---

OOPS! WHAT'S THE HURRY?

"SCUSE ME! OH, THANK GOODNESS! CAPTAIN BUCKY AND HIS SIDEKICK, AMERICA!

MOST EMBARRASSING! PEOPLE SHOOTING AT ME --- I'M PROFESSOR-- I'M --- WAIT! DON'T TELL ME! LET ME GUESS!

WHAT IS THIS --- A GAG?

ARE YOU KIDDING?

WAIT, PROFESSOR! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?

LOTS OF MONEY LYING AROUND-- MACHINERY TOO --- PARDON ME --- I HAVE A LECTURE SCHEDULED --- I THINK!

BUT ACTION ARRIVES BEFORE THE PROFESSOR CAN EXPLAIN ---

ON GUARD! GRACIOUS, I FORGET THE CORRECT WORD FOR THE NEXT MOVE!

THIS WILL TAKE THE WIND OUT OF YOUR SAILS!

TO MAKE AN IMPRESSION, ONE MUST REACH A MAN'S SEAT OF LEARNING! AM I IMPRESSING YOU, MY GOOD MAN?

WOW! THAT HOITS!

AH! I REMEMBER --- TOUCHE!

OWW! MY WRIST!

YOUR FACE HAS A MAGNETIC PERSONALITY!

YES! IT ATTRACTS MY FIST!

YA DON'T SAY?

FINDING THEMSELVES NO MATCH FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, THE COWARDLY GANGSTERS FLEE ---

LET THEM GO, OH CAPTAIN, MY CAPTAIN! TCH, TCH! VERY STIMULATING, WASN'T IT? THANK YOU. CALL AGAIN!

JUST A MOMENT! WHAT WAS THE REASON FOR THE ATTACK?

REASON? I SIMPLY ENTERED THE WRONG HOUSE--MACHINERY AND A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY--- OH! MY LECTURE! I MUST WORRY---I MEAN HURRY!

WOULD YOU MIND FLAMING A BIT? OH, YOU AREN'T THE TORCH AND TORO? HOW INCONVENIENT! WELL, TOODLE-OOO, I'M OFF!

I AGREE WITH HIM, CAD! HE IS OFF--- COMPLETELY!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO GET ANY INFORMATION OUT OF HIM--- HE'S TOO ABSENT-MINDED! OH WELL, THE BIG CHARITY FOOTBALL GAME IS TOMORROW AND WE'RE GUESTS OF HONOR, KID!

SATURDAY, THE CROWD FILLS THE FOOTBALL STADIUM TO WATCH THE GAME AND ALSO TO VIEW THE FAMOUS GUESTS OF HONOR, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY ---

OOH! ISN'T BUCKY CUTE AND ADORABLE? DEFINITELY DREAM-BAIT!

LOOK, THERE'S CAPTAIN AMERICA!

MY WHAT TREMENDOUS MUSCLES CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS!

OOOH, BUCKY! YOU'RE DEE-VINE! OOOH!

REMEMBER, BUCKY, THIS IS ALL FOR CHARITY!

YEAH, CAP-- BUT I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS!

MEANWHILE, THE COUNTERFEITERS HOLD A BUSINESS CONFERENCE ---

UP TO NOW, WE'VE BEEN PLAYING FOR PEANUTS, BOYS! TODAY WE HIT THE JACKPOT!

WHAT'S THE DEAL?

SAY, DAT'S SMART!

YEAH! BUT CAN WE **TRUST** DA FOOTBALL COACH?

SURE-- BECAUSE WE'LL KNOCK HIM OFF WHEN WE GET OUR MITTS ON THE **REAL** DOUGH!

THE FOOTBALL COACH IS TREASURER OF THE CHARITY GAME TODAY. I CONVINCED HIM HE'LL LIVE LONGER IF HE HELPS US SWITCH OUR PHONY DOUGH FOR THE REAL STUFF --- WE'RE TO MEET HIM IN THE COLLEGE GYM.

AT THE STADIUM, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY RUN INTO AN OLD FRIEND---

OOPS, CAPTAIN AMERICA!

PARDON ME -- WHY, IT'S JIM COLE! WHAT'S A T-MAN* DOING IN THIS TOWN?

* U.S. TREASURY AGENT

THIS TOWN IS BEING FLOODED WITH COUNTERFEIT GREENBACKS LIKE THIS ONE. UNCLE SAM DOESN'T LIKE COMPETITION WHEN IT COMES TO MAKING THE GREEN STUFF!

SAY --- THAT'S WHAT THE PROFESSOR MEANT! MACHINERY AND A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY! COUNTERFEIT MONEY!

WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE PROFESSOR! HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE KNOWS WHERE THE HIDE-OUT IS!

LET'S POUR ON THE COAL--

GAME TODAY

MY! MY! WINDY DAY!

SWISH

THERE'S THE PROFESSOR! WE NEARLY MISSED HIM.

MAYBE WE'RE BETTER OFF MISSING HIM, HUH?

GA TO

PROFESSOR, WE NEED YOUR HELP!

OH, THERE YOU ARE, SUBMARINER --- ER --- OH, I FORGOT! AMERICA AND CAPTAIN BUCKY!

HERE WE GO AGAIN!

PLEASE, PROFESSOR! CAN YOU REMEMBER THE HOUSE YOU ENTERED BY MISTAKE? WHERE IS IT LOCATED?

WHY THE OPEN UMBRELLA, PROFESSOR? THE SUN IS SHINING!

UH? — WHAT HOUSE? SUN SHINING? WHY, SO IT IS! BLESS ME! AND I LEFT MY GALOSHES AT HOME! HOW CARELESS OF ME!

THOSE MEN ARE RUNNING INTO EACH OTHER— OH, A FOOTBALL GAME! UH — THOSE MEN WHO CHASED ME — JUST SAW THEM IN THE GYM WHEN I PEEKED THROUGH A WINDOW — WHICH REMINDS ME —

LET'S GO, BUCKY — TO THE GYM!

MY, MY! THOSE BOYS MIGHT HURT EACH OTHER — HUH? ARE YOU TWO LEAVING — BUT THE GAME ISN'T OVER YET!

INSIDE THE GYM, A COLD-BLOODED ATTEMPT AT MURDER TAKES PLACE!

DAT FIXES HIM! WE'LL BE FAR AWAY BEFORE ANYONE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED!

YA JUST WINGED HIM! PLUG 'IM AGAIN!

OHHHH!

BUT BEFORE THEY CAN FIRE AT THE WOUNDED COACH AGAIN —

CAPTAIN AMERICA!

OKAY, YOU MUTTON-HEADS, THE PARTY'S OVER!

YAHOO!

TSK, TSK, I BELIEVE THAT THUG'S EVIL INTENTIONS CARRY WEIGHT---UH? NOW I WONDER WHAT I MEANT BY THAT?

LET'S TAKE 'EM, CAP!

I'LL CRUSH HIS SKULL!

MY GOODNESS!

CLUNK!

THAT'S FAST THINKING, PROFESSOR!

UH---I HAVE MY MOMENTS---

HERE ARE YOUR COUNTERFEITERS, T-MAN, AND YOU CAN PIN AN ATTEMPTED MURDER CHARGE ON THEM FOR SHOOTING THE FOOTBALL COACH!

GREAT GOING, CAPTAIN AMERICA!

THEY FORCED ME TO SWITCH THE MONEY FROM THE CHARITY GAME FOR PHONY GREENBACKS!

THE PROFESSOR MESSED UP THEIR PLOT, HOWEVER!

BUT, PROFESSOR, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US THAT THE COUNTERFEITERS LIVED NEXT DOOR TO YOU?

HUH? OH, DIDN'T I TELL YOU? GOODNESS, I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE INTERESTED!

YIPES! THAT'S THE LAST STRAW!

THE END

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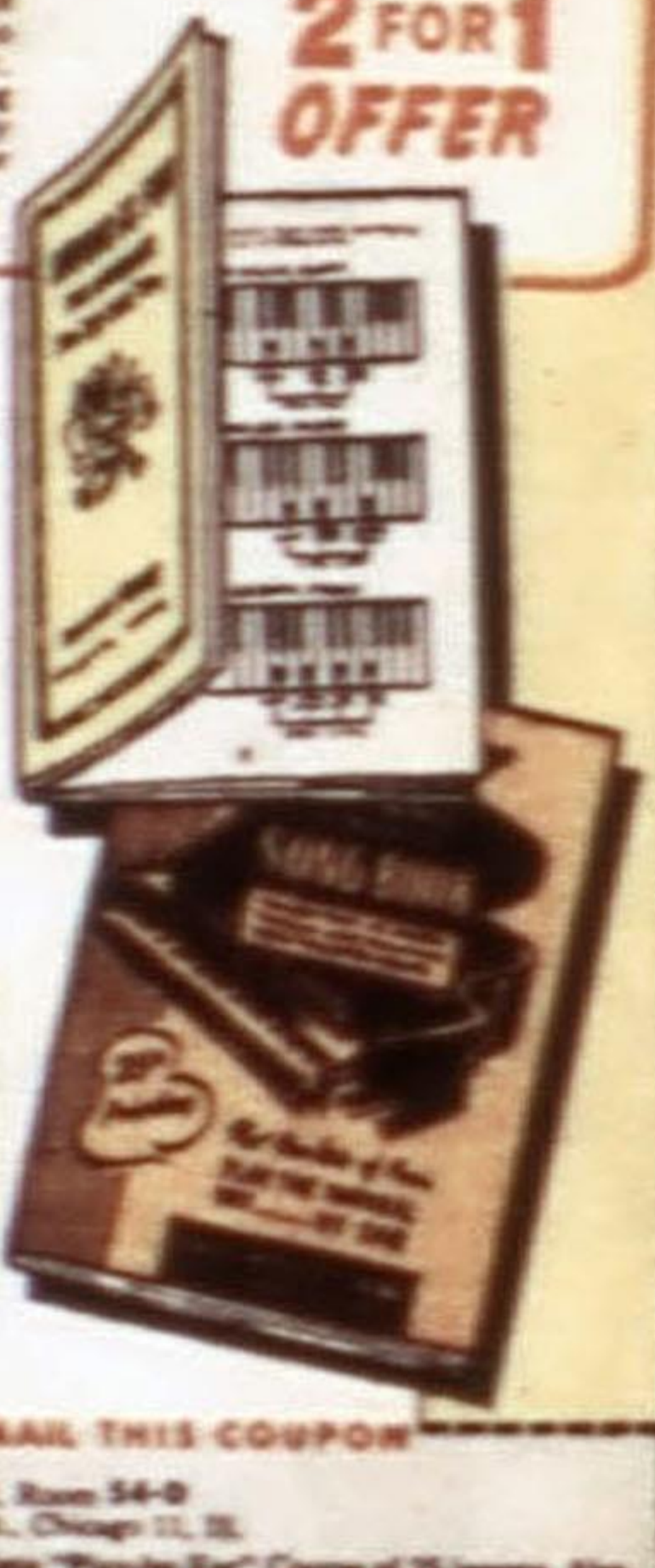

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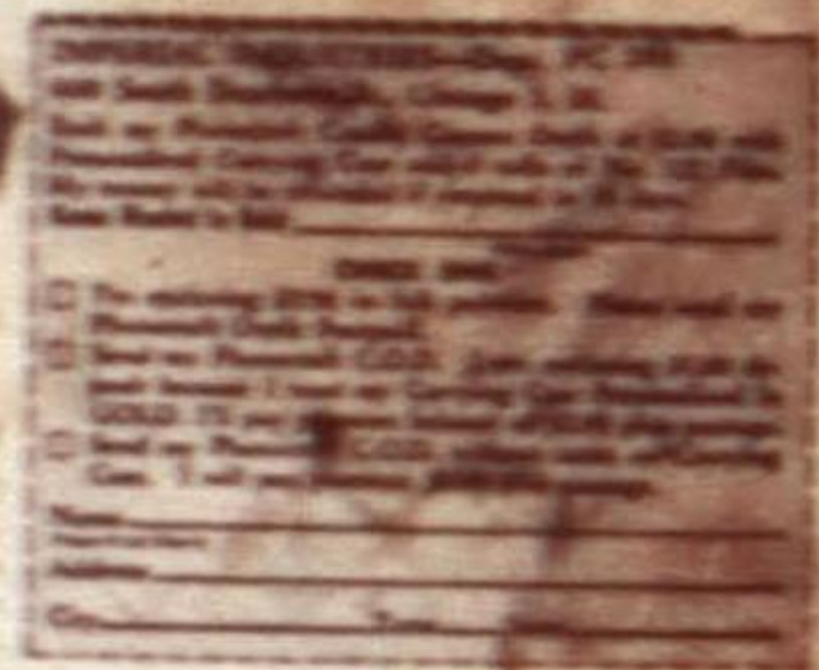

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